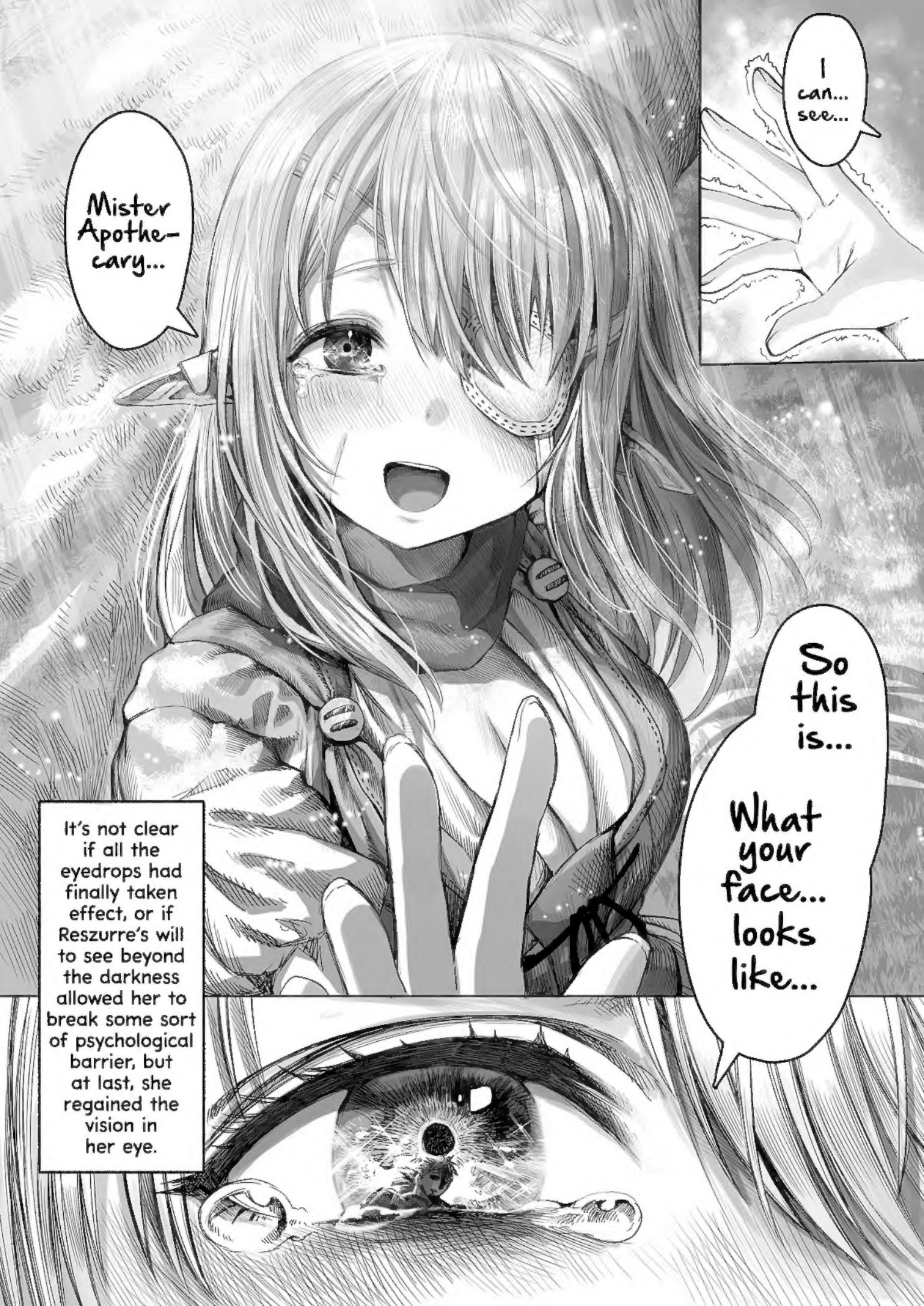
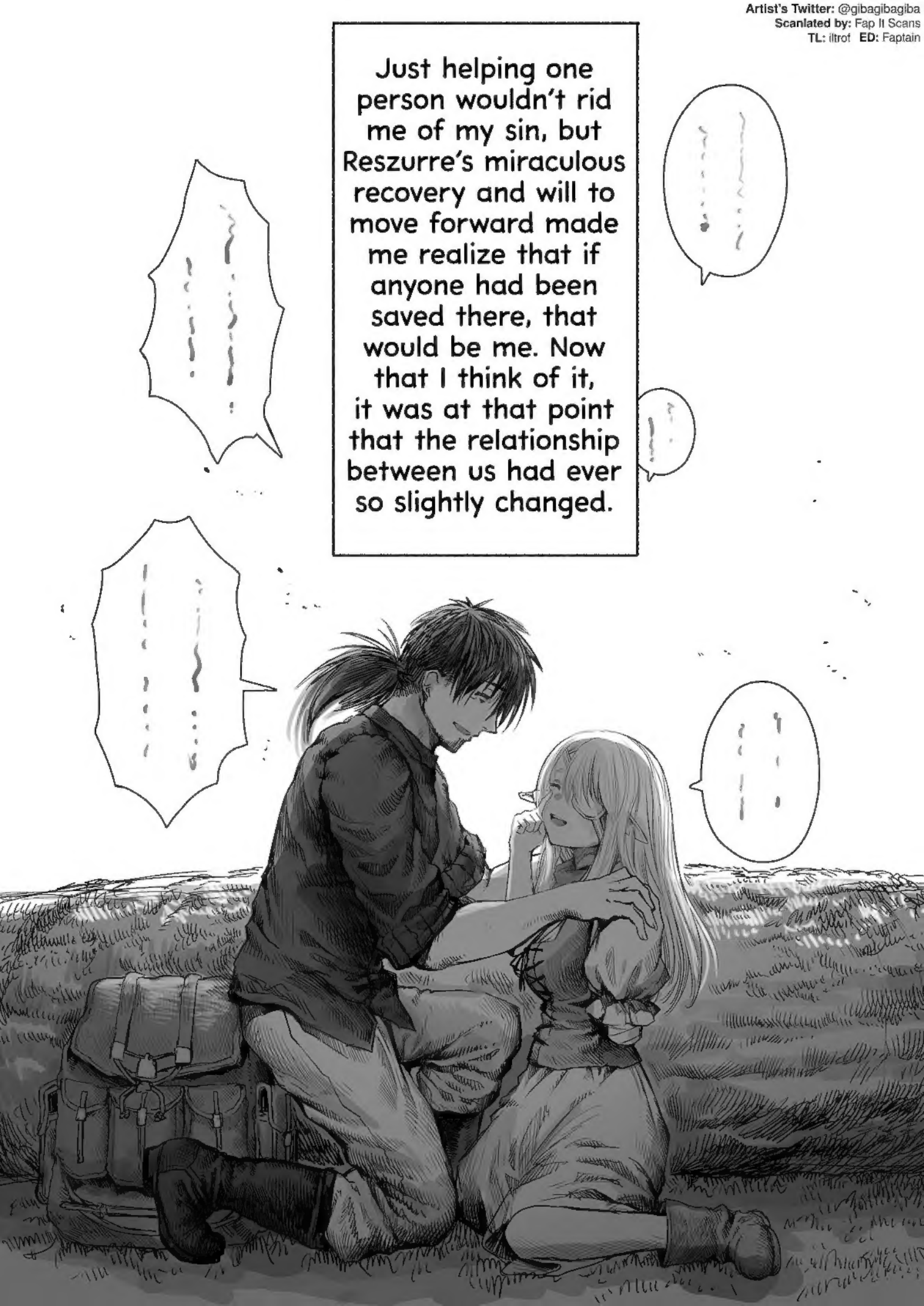
Even now, the only reason I spoke up about my past...
was because I couldn't bear my sin and sought validation from her.
I already knew...
CLENCH
that she wouldn't reject me.
...Thank you, Reszurre-san.
I'm glad that you accept me, but...

Don't you have *any* memories of your home...?
Up until now, I've always been relying on him...
...!
Twitch
And perhaps, I've never tried to actually *look*.
Like, smells, images... maybe some scenery ...
or the weather...
I've always felt something dark and heavy behind him...
Red eyes... and long, black hair...
But now that we face each other like this for the first time...
Those eyes...
...?
...Is this about one of your relatives? Or a friend...?
Wait... red eyes and black hair...?
...Reszurre-san??


I can... see...
Mister Apothe-cary...
So this is... What your face... looks like...
It's not clear if all the eyedrops had finally taken effect, or if Reszurre's will to see beyond the darkness allowed her to break some sort of psychological barrier, but at last, she regained the vision in her eye.

Artist's Twitter: @gibagibagiba
Scanlated by: Fap It Scans
TL: iltrof **ED:** Faptain


Just helping one person wouldn't rid me of my sin, but Reszurre's miraculous recovery and will to move forward made me realize that if anyone had been saved there, that would be me. Now that I think of it, it was at that point that the relationship between us had ever so slightly changed.